

# The State Chronicle.

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## ON HIGH GROUND.

### THE DEMOCRACY NO LONGER MERELY DEFENSIVE.

An Aggressive Policy, A Central Principle, A Clearly Drawn Fight, and an Outlook full of Hope.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—There is not the least doubt in the world but this is a turning point in the history of politics. There is no other place than Washington where representative men gather in such numbers and where the opinions of representative men are heard with the same respect as here or not. The opinions of Democrats in every part of the Union—except Pennsylvania—is that the party stands in better position before the people to-day than it has stood before since the war. If this session of Congress comes to an end with the Democratic record, a record of moderation—which is a certainty—even the beneficiaries of the protective tariff will see that the talk about the Democrats unsettling business has been only a Republican howl to make the business men "shell out" for the campaign fund.

Mr. Carlisle and all the leaders of the party are as eager as any other men to preserve business tranquility. When, therefore, his plan is disposed of, the Republican party will be utterly robbed of its thunder.

First and for a long time, it was the bloody shirt.

Then it was the demands of the business world for Republican rule and Republican principles.

Both these now are without bottom.

Then the South was the scare crow.

That, too, will in a few years be broken—probably. There comes news from many of the Southern States—especially from Louisiana and Georgia—of a growing feeling in favor of protection. When the line is sharply drawn, Louisiana will probably be a protectionist State; and, being protectionist, it must needs be Republican.

Meanwhile the great agricultural States in the West will be for free trade ultimately and for a revenue tariff at present; and being this, they must be Democratic.

So there will be a new division, and when the Democracy again prevails, it will be a triumph of its old and central principle, a triumph greater by far than the mere displacement of one party by another.

I had personal news I wished to write, but this will be good next week.

## The State Exposition.

TO THE CHRONICLE:—I speak with all respect, and solely with a desire to arrive at the general good in the following brief suggestions, which I take the liberty to make apropos the project for a State Exposition. The committees which are considering and arranging the preliminaries, I am sure, desire a full discussion. By a free discussion all can proper conclusions be arrived at.

The only proper plan in my judgment is to organize a stock company. Let it be a popular institution, and make it so that the masses of the people can take an active and material part in it, and in directing the management.

Then in all counties where it can be done effect local organizations. Enlist the co-operation of all the existing agricultural societies. It seems to me that it would be a good plan for one to forego their local fairs for one year in order to make the Exposition really a State concern. Let them work as usual, but let them send their exhibits and their visitors to the State Exposition. The year following, their local fairs could be held precisely as if there had been no interruption—a great deal more successfully, in fact.

Then there must be one or two—a dozen if necessary—persons to canvass the whole State for the Exposition. What a shaking of our dry bones there would be, if two or three energetic men, men in whom the people had confidence, were to go during the early spring from one end of the State to the other, addressing the people, conversing with the representative men, selling stock in the Exposition, enlisting the people's sympathy and support, and effecting the organization of little clubs everywhere to work to secure exhibits, and to arouse a local interest in the project.

I believe that such a scheme is entirely practicable. Consider how we can get orators to go for nothing to make political speeches everywhere. Would not the same gentlemen and others take as much interest in the Exposition as they take in a little election?

The railroads, it is certain, will provide suitable men to canvass for this purpose; their expenses would be but nominal; and men can be got who will do it without pecuniary reward.

A man must be placed at the head of this concern who is not, has never been, and is not likely to be, a politician, who has a genius for details, who can map out and direct an infinite amount of work, and who can see to it that not a township in the State is neglected. The organization must be more extensive and more perfect than any organization of a public kind that has ever effected in North Carolina.

Then a proper man must be sent North early in the spring to visit boards of trade and prominent manufacturers, and the great newspapers. We must have exhibits and visitors from the North, and we can get them largely only by personal appeal. The project must be advertised.

Then, of course, as soon as practicable, a bill must be passed in Congress to admit exhibits free of custom duties. General Cox, I am sure, will attend to that. We may have many, perhaps not one, foreign exhibit; but business men, men who know the value of advertising, will at once see the pertinence of such a suggestion.

These remarks are made merely as hints, after much thought on the subject. If they contain any suggestions worth heeding, all very good; if not, surely no harm is done.

## ENTHUSIASM.

Raleigh, Dec. 11.

Down East, Too.

From the Advance.

In a short visit to Kinston this week we

found more signs of improvement than in any town in Eastern North Carolina. A new opera house, just finished, was opened Monday night. A bank has but recently been started. Fully twelve new brick stores are just completed, or in process of erection, while a number of elegant residences are going up in all parts of the town. Verily Kinston is on a boom; yea, verily!

By the Bright Light in the Morning.

From the Wilson Mirror.

Ye, who feast with hungry admiration upon the beauties of art, and grow big with rapture o'er the pencilling of Angelo, Dante, Rubens and Titian, arise and behold that belted knight of olden times, the

panorama of glory which is to be seen across the eastern sky.

## THE MYSTIC S. J. T.

The Impression in New York is that the Tariff has made his Nomination very Doubtful.

Special Correspondence of the Chronicle.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—You ask for gossip about Mr. Tilden. There is no gossip about him. All that has recently been said is the report, which, of course, has reached you, that he will donate his dwelling on Grand and his great library to the city of New York; and that rumor has been denied. Indeed the standing enigma about Mr. Tilden is whether he affects mystery or whether he cares nothing about the gossip of which he is the subject. The prevalent impression in New York is that he likes to keep his name before the public were utterly to lose hearing of him, there would be no curiosity to know whether he will be the Democratic candidate for the Presidency.

The opinion here is that he will not be, but this opinion is not based on the supposition that he does not care to be. The enigmatical utterances of Mr. Dana and of Mr. Watterson that under no circumstances will he be the candidate are not received altogether as the expressions of a man who is sure of himself.

They look too much like a pretty game to make the Convention ask him to run.

But the reason why it is generally taken for granted that he will not be a candidate is because he is not now in any way identified with the fight along the line that has now been drawn which the party will make. While nobody doubts the injustice that he and the whole party suffered in '76, the "fraud issue" is nothing. The election of any other good Democrat would be as great a recompense and vindication as the election of Mr. Tilden. Besides, the Democracy, let us hope, is now a party with a set purpose to bring the tariff to a revenue basis, and simply the "fraud issue" is no longer for them.

Mr. Tilden, no doubt all your readers know, lives practically in retirement. There is an office down town with his name on the door, but he does not often go there. He does not trouble himself with business affairs. He seldom goes out. You cannot hear of him in three months of a man who has recently seen him. These facts point pretty strongly to the conclusion that he affects mystery.

Yet what a political manager he is! And, if he should be taken up again by the party as its candidate, he would be taken up simply because of his skill in conducting a campaign. We are moving very fast and the prevalent impression is that he will never again be on the political boards.

S. T.

Gen. Vance and the Internal Revenue.

Congressman Robert B. Vance told the Washington correspondent of the *Chronicle* last Saturday that he will introduce a bill to change the whole system of collecting the internal revenue. "I have thought of a measure," he said, "which I hope will meet the emergency. The draft is not yet ready. But the outlines are something like this: I would collect in anew way the tax, which I would reduce as far as practicable, bearing in view the principle, the moderate taxation the maintenance of the moderate rate of the tariff. The revenue, I would have in every county where spirits are manufactured one bonded agent, and only one, whose bond might be examined by the Federal Court to insure good faith and perfect solvency. This agency could sell the stamps in the case of tobacco. Now this system of license would greatly simplify the business both to the people and to the government. There would be only one set of officers immediately responsible to the central authorities at Washington. The whole concern of surveying, gauging, spying—setting one man to watch another—would be at an end. Revenue would be just as certain, even more certain, inasmuch as it would be collected in a pleasant inquisition, the corrupting machinery, the fraud and the terrorism as they exist now would be obviated."

The Burning of Williamson.

Special Correspondence of the Chronicle.

WILLIAMSON, Dec. 8.—The firing of the town on Thursday night was undoubtedly the planned work of incendiaries. The town had been burned and the fire in the town had two distinct origins; and the town is (or was) on the hill so far from the river that there could have been no such thing as communicating the flames from one to the other. The telegraph office and the postoffice were destroyed, and the establishments of Messrs. J. W. Davenport & Co., G. B. Hassell, George W. Williams, S. L. Biggs, J. T. Deans, William Slade, Peel & Curiguan, B. B. Watts & Co., N. S. Godwin, J. A. Robeson, J. R. Robeson, A. R. Roberson, Luke B. Roberson & Co., Peele & Groves and J. D. Biggs & Co. The insurance was not more than one-third of the loss.

Trade will have a momentary standstill, and several of our citizens are very seriously crippled financially. But Williamson will next year be herself again.

What A Country! What A Country!

From the Lincoln Press.

Mr. D. A. Coon, we are informed, since the coming of the ninth member of his family, has become discouraged and bought a new cradle.

Mrs. Nancy Propst, who lived in Catawba county, was the mother of eleven children, all of whom are living, the oldest being now 76 and the youngest 49 years of age.

A few days ago Mr. J. L. Long, of Triangle, was made happy by the advent of his twelfth—a bouncing boy. We refrain from wishing him many returns of the same, because we think he can now rest on his laurels.

Evidently a Carolinian.

From the Hawkinsville (Ga.) Dispatch.

Mr. Micajah Owens, of Wilcox county, will be ninety-one years of age on the first day of January next. The old man is lively and active, and goes fishing nearly every day. He is still a good shot with his rifle, which he calls "Old Betsey." He wouldn't have one of the new style of rifles, but prefers to mould his own bullets and use cloth patching, with flint and steel instead of percussion caps or cartridges. He is the father of fifteen children, five of whom are now living, who, with their children and grand and great-grand children now living number two hundred and forty-five.

One of Our Gallant Knights.

From the Rutherford Enterprise.

There is a young lady, Miss Newby, of Kansas, travelling in North Carolina delivering travelling lectures. She is very handsome, and the boys become almost captivated with her everywhere she goes; and after hearing her lecture in Waynesville, and after a day's travel with her recently, the "bashful scribe" of the *Enterprise*, notwithstanding his unattractive appearance, admits that he was almost a-s-m-i-t—but he didn't aim to tell everybody about it.

## SIGHTS OF CHICAGO.

### A CAROLINIAN'S VISIT TO THE STOCK YARDS.

The Palmer House—Palatial Residences—Another Interesting Descriptive Letter.

Special Correspondence of the Chronicle.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—In one of my drives through the city I passed by a dead horse in the street. I was informed that if the death was occasioned by disease it would be hauled off and turned into fertilizer, but if by accident it would be turned into canary bird food.

The massive dwelling of Mr. Storey, the editor of the *Chicago Times*, in course of erection, is constructed of marble, and it is said will take four or five years to complete it. The cost is estimated at over one million and a half dollars. Mr. Storey is more than seventy years old and has no children, and has recently married a young wife.

Chicago can boast of her handsome churches. There are about three hundred and fifty church edifices in the city. After seeing so many churches I concluded that the fellow ought to be hung, who said that while he was in a trance and supposed to be dead, assured his friends that he went to heaven and saw Peter, told Peter that he was from Chicago, which Peter denied, because he said there was no such place as Chicago and wouldn't give up until a map was produced, and then said that there must be such a place, but he was the first man that had ever come there from Chicago.

Real estate brings here enormous prices. In 1834 a countryman brought to market two barrels of onions which he could not get seventy-five cents per barrel for. A party proposed to give him a small lot near by for his onions. The countryman refused, and now this little lot will bring \$30,000. Three thousand dollars per foot can be gotten for land in the heart of the city.

The Palmer House is a magnificent structure, and is said to be the only real fire proof hotel in the United States. When completed the owner set fire to one of the rooms in order to test it; the room was burned, but the fire was not communicated to any other part of the building. It is constructed of iron and stone, is six stories high, and has seven hundred sleeping rooms, and is superbly furnished. The building cost \$2,500,000 and the furniture cost \$500,000. The grand hall is 70x23 feet, and the rotunda 61x106 feet, made of marble of thirty-four different kinds and colors. The stair-case is of solid Italian marble and seems to be self-supporting. This marble was cut and fitted in Italy, and then placed in the building.

The dining hall is of rare size and beauty, and all around and on the ceiling are pictures and paintings showing thrilling incidents and occurrences of the great Chicago fire. The bridal chambers are elegant in design and finish, and the furniture in one of them is said to have cost \$30,000. The Egyptian parlor is a wonder and marvel of style and finish, and the furniture is entirely Egyptian. Upon the top of the hotel building is great green-house and conservatory, which covers nearly an half acre. It is a green-house in the air, and is covered with glass and so constructed as to let in the air or rain or sun as may be desired. It is constructed of glass and iron. Here are to be seen at all seasons of the year plants and flowers in bloom of all descriptions and native to almost every clime. It is heated to a tropical temperature from the regular heating apparatus of the hotel.

The Great Union Stock Yards are located in the southeastern city limits, and about eight or ten miles from the heart of the city; their present capacity is about 75,000 beef cattle, 250,000 hogs and 40,000 head of sheep, with about 800 stalls for horses. There are in the yards about 60 miles of under draining, 10 miles of streets and alleys, 12 miles of feed troughs and about 2,500 gates, about 2,000 pens for cattle and about 1,100 covered pens for hogs. The Stock Yards town has about 7,500 inhabitants, and many of the streets are paved with the Nicholson block pavement, and they have telegraph, churches, schools, etc. The cost of their construction was about \$3,500,000. They have a full police force, and the yards are open at 6 o'clock a. m. and close at 6 o'clock p. m. Five hundred employees are engaged in the various employments about the yards. The Exchange building wherein are all the offices, business rooms, etc., is 60x240 feet, and all sales are made and taken account of therein, and all business transactions made therein. All stock and railroad freight collections are done there, and the telegraph lines are connected with a daily newspaper printed therein, and a bulletin furnishes the hourly market reports. The hotel belonging to the Stock Yards is about the size of the Atlantic of Norfolk, and furnishes excellent board and rooms from \$1 to \$2 per day. It is built and used exclusively for stock buyers and sellers. The Union Stock Yards National Bank, a telegraphic line, and a mammoth concern, and does more business than any five banks in the city of Chicago. The cattle and hogs are driven through a covered way into the yards and inspected as they pass through, and if any cuts or sores, or any evidences of disease appear they are condemned and sent away, and after they are killed they are again inspected. Everything works like clock work, and the greatest system prevails. In the stables of Mr. Sherman, the President and the principal owner of the yards, I saw his sixteen best beef cattle ranging in weight from 2,400 to 3,400 pounds. One of these was a Texas steer seven years old and weighing 3,000, that measured five feet between the tips of his horns. I had never seen such looking cattle before. I also saw a Texas steer with three very large horns, the extra horn protruding from the middle of his head. These horns were fully two and a half feet long.

A Generalization or Two.

To THE CHRONICLE:—How will this do for a plank in the progressive North Carolina platform? The fogies must go! Look at every successful enterprise in North Carolina, and behold a *novus homo* at the head of it. I see that emigrants are constantly leaving the State for the West. No doubt our emigrants greatly outnumber our immigrants, and it will be so for many years. We will have to build up ourselves for ourselves, in our own good fashion.

For Playing Mum on the Tariff.

Washington Letter to a Dozen Prominent Journals.

There is much unfavorable comment on the message of the President, because of its cowardly evasion of the most vital issue before Congress.

Conspicuous, Because Alone.

From the Tarboro Sentinel (Ct.).

Hon. J. E. O'Harris in Washington—the only Negro Representative in the present Congress. He will be the observed of all the observers.

## BLADEN PHILOSOPHY.

Sound as it is Interesting and Interesting as it is Hopeful.

Special Correspondence of the Chronicle.

WILLIS CREEK, N. C., Dec. 10.—You drove a good nail and clinched it when you said the very knowledge of our poverty was an evidence of our prosperity.

The beginning of wisdom is the fear of the Lord, and so the fear and knowledge of our poverty is the beginning of our wealth. It is the frailties of our nature to try to palm ourselves off on other folks for being just a little better off than we really are. First, don't let us try to "cut a swell." Don't get store clothes and attend fairs and leave the merchants' balance on the debit side. When your wife says, "old man just bring a yard and a half of small-checked calico to make the baby a dress," I will only cost 12 cents. And, when you start to town don't belch out hard times and then dose all your friends on whisky and fume them with cigars when you get there. When dinner time comes don't say, "Well a man ought always to be well fed to work right, and pay seventy-five cents for a first-class dinner," when the bairns are at home on corn dozers. Put a norton yam and a cold biscuit in your pocket for yourself, and a bundle of fodder for your pony get the dress and carry back eighty-eight cents. All this is for the poor folks.

Don't buy on crop time if you can possibly avoid it, for "the debtor is but a shamed faced dog, with the creditor's name on his collar." Above all let us not be covetous; the heart right; help the suffering and disconsolate, not only with words but also with your means. It is a truism as well as a paradox that giving is getting. There never was a prosperous man that was envious or covetous. There is no good digestion for a Thanksgiving dinner, even if the fry was out of use, if you can't feel thankful for it and wish your neighbors had a better one. In a nutshell, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you." Don't try to get more value for what you have than it is worth. There is such a thing as being too close to thrive. It is the liberal soul that grows fat. If you have an old sow that eats your chickens don't wait for her to kill them all but pen her right away, for eggs are worth twenty cents per dozen cash. Be prompt as well as industrious.

There is a light streak on the horizon. Like the angels in old black Joe, "we're coming." Evenings are red and mornings are still redder, and rustics has the signs for good sailing ahead.

Yours till death.

CUPID.

PEOPLE OF THE STATE.

Where they Go, What they Do, and What they Say about one another.

—Mr. G. W. Daniel, of Pitt county, has removed to Wilson.

—Dave Essie, of Davie county, ate an 18-pound possum at one time.

—Dr. M. M. Taylor, of Wilson county, has removed to Keokuk, Iowa.

—The Southern Hotel, Halifax, has been again leased by Mr. N. B. Dickens, for two years.

—Dr. Samuel H. Smith was last week elected captain of the Winston Light Infantry.

—Rev. Moses Baldwin, lately of Winston, is pastor of the Baptist church at Pittsboro.

—Mrs. Mary Magette, daughter of Mr. J. R. Thigpen, of Edgecombe, died last week of typhoid fever.

—Mr. C. R. Bowles left on Wednesday for Missouri, where he proposes to settle down for life.—*Davie Times*.

—Jacob Dauner, the oldest man in Davie county, died a few days ago at the advanced age of 105 years.—*Davie Times*.

—Dr. C. Kearns and daughter, of Covington, Ky., says the *Asheville Citizen*, are at the Sunnyside hotel, where they propose to spend the winter.

—Mr. El Alford, who says the *Franklin Weekly*, was the last but one of the veterans of 1812 in Franklin county, died last month at the age of 73.

—Mr. H. S. Robinson, of Danbury, Conn., with his family have located here. Mr. Robinson has rented the Lander house on Aspen street.—*Lincolnton Press*.

—The *Wilson Advance* publishes an announcement of the death of Mrs. Matilda Barnes, the excellent wife of Gen. Joshua Barnes. She died on the 5th, aged 64.

—General W. G. Lewis has issued a call for the ex-Confederate soldiers of Edgecombe to meet at the Court House in Tarboro on January 15 to effect an organization.

—Eighty-three couples procured marriage license in Davie county during the year ending Nov. 30th, and in Edgecombe county from Dec. 6th, 1882, to Dec. 2nd, 1883 60 whites and 168 colored couples.

—Miss Addie Alexander has entered this office as an apprentice to learn typesetting. We are glad to see the girls of our land laying aside pride and showing a determination to be independent.—*Lincolnton Press*.

—We suggest that Mr. Roney, of the Yarbrough House, be elected an honorary member of the "Press Association," having inaugurated a plan for its pecuniary advancement. Press and Clergy \$2 per day.—*Charlotte Democrat*.

—An esteemed friend of ours suggests that the monument proposed to be erected to the memory of Gen. W. D. Pender in Tarboro, ought to be in Wilson and give as his reason that Gen. Pender was born in Wilson county.—*Wilson Advance*.

—Maj. C. P. Bolles, of the U. S. Hydrographic Survey Corps, is here on a visit to his family, the first he has been able to pay them in three years. Until recently Maj. Bolles has been stationed on the Pacific Coast, engaged in making surveys on the coast of Lower California, but is now in office in Washington City.—*Wilmington Review*.

—Mr. A. Nixon, Jr. has been elected sheriff of Lincoln county for an unexpired term. He was, says the *Press*, the county's student at the University where he graduated with honor. Since his graduation he was elected County Surveyor, which office he was filling at the time of his election to the office of Sheriff. He will make an efficient officer.

A Balaam and Two Asses—One Throws Him, the Other Talks about it.

Polkville Notes in the Shelby Aurora.

We learn that a certain man who is an ambassador of the gospel, known by the non-elect as a "sky-pilot," came very near passing over Jordan via the high bridge near Shelby. It seems he was mounted on a white she donkey after the manner of the Jewish Rabbis, and was contemplating human depravity and the heaven-born mission of the gospel of peace, when his beast snapped at both ends and shed his Reverence, and he now testifies he only lacks sixteen inches of getting killed.

## ROMANTIC HISTORY.

### WADESBORO SPRING FROM A LYNCHING-PLACE.

Has Become the Capital of the Great Pee Dee Section—Picturesque and Solid.

Special Correspondence of the Chronicle.

WADESBORO, December 10.—More than a hundred years ago there lived in Martin county an old man whose name was Wade. He owned an ill-furnished hut built in a forest, a wife and a valuable horse. One night a lone traveler (possibly a tramp), passed by the way, and being weary and footsore he appropriated the old man's horse, and went on his way rejoicing and riding. On ascertaining his loss Mr. Wade took his worldly possessions he could conveniently carry and went in pursuit of the thief.

After many days of weary trudging over hills and across valleys, he caught up with him in a forest. He proceeded at once to organize a court of justice. He made himself sheriff, judge and jury, and aided only by his better-half he arrested the law-breaker, tried him, found him guilty, and refusing any appeal from his self-established tribunal, he sentenced him to death, and hanged him on the spot.

After this formal ceremony was concluded, being favorably impressed with the secluded nature of his newly discovered country, he held a consultation with his wife, and they decided to take up their abode and assume possession of the lands thereabout. Here they lived, and generations after them.

Later on, when the Pee Dee section began to be settled, a village sprang up around the old Wade homestead, which was named in honor of its first settler. This is

THE ORIGIN OF WADESBORO.

and a synopsis of its early history. Of late years Anson county has flourished in agricultural and other ways, and Wadesboro has grown within a few years from a little village of a few dozen inhabitants to a notable little town. Old wooden shanties have given way to commodious brick buildings that are creditable to her energetic citizens; depending, however, upon the cotton culture of the tributary counties, it is now beginning to feel the need of a more solid and lasting basis for its growth and prosperity. A failure on the part of the cotton planters is very keenly felt by the business men, and a sort of stagnation of general business may now be said to exist, attributed to a very severe drought that damaged this section the past season. The solid old planters of the Pee Dee section are not to be seriously crippled by the disasters of a single year, however, but will supplement their previous efforts with renewed energy and hope for a more abundant harvest later on, when the manufacturing impetus becomes more general, the advantages of Wadesboro, its convenient situation, its picturesque surroundings, its healthy climate, and the energy and hospitality of its citizens will attract the mechanic and the capitalist.

ITS PRESENT BUSINESS.

For several years Messrs. Marshall & Richardson have done a very extensive business in local. Each of them is so clever that it is a pleasure to deal with them, and their friends and customers are numerous. Messrs. Fitzer, Pharr & Co., and Crowder Bros., are also live merchants, and do a large business. Mr. T. S. Crasson has a large, well-arranged dry goods and millinery store. He is a good merchant, successful business man, and one of Wadesboro's most worthy citizens. Messrs. Leak & Wyatt, Bradley & Simmons, and W. T. Moss, are enterprising business men, and deserve the large patronage they enjoy. A large, commodious brick building which Mr. D. L. Saylor has just completed, tells of his success as a manufacturer of cigars, biggies and the like. Messrs. Williams & Parker are also among Wadesboro's go-ahead business men. One of their recent enterprises is a large, attractive hotel, which has just been finished. Capt. N. Frederick, formerly of Liles, S. C., is the clever landlord, and under his management the Grand Central can't be anything but a popular resort for the travelling public.

The scenery surrounding Wadesboro is exceedingly beautiful. Looking out from the hotel windows one sees all about a vine-woven wreath of woods fringing the horizon, and the hills in the distance lift themselves up boldly between the intervening valleys. It is a view peculiarly enchanting and interesting.

The town is provided with good schools and good churches, and the people are not only enlightened and clever, but are also noted for their generosity and kindness.

CHR. O. NICLE.

A Big Business.

From the Tobacco Plant.

It is with some degree of pride that we can record the fact that last week was the biggest tobacco week within the history of Durham's tobacco trade. The break began Monday and lasted until Saturday. There was so much tobacco here that it required extra efforts on the part of the auctioneers to sell as fast as possible in order to get the farmers home, and make room for more. It is said that Mr. G. E. Webb, of Williams & Parker's auctioneer, made the best time and gave the best satisfaction to both buyer and seller that is on record.

Wants No Divorces in South Carolina.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

There is every conceivable cause to keep South Carolina in the proud position of being the only State in the Union in which a marriage, lawfully contracted, is indissoluble except by death. This, we doubt not, will be the determination of the Legislature of the State.

Will it Pay? Read This!

From the Courier-Journal.

The directors of the Southern Exposition have decided to hold another in 1884. The dates will be so arranged as not to conflict with the World's Exposition at New Orleans. An additional fund of \$250,000 will be raised.

About the National Conventions.

Washington Dispatch to Atlanta Constitution.

Washington is trying to get one or both national conventions, but Philadelphia or Chicago will capture the Republican, while the Democrats will probably swarm in New York or Cincinnati.

The Old King is Dethroned.

From the Warrenton Gazette.

We would be glad to know of one cotton farmer in Warren county who has made any money.

Was it Liquid Foul?

From the Anson Times.

We didn't have any Turkey in "ours" on Thanksgiving day, but we had something better, and plenty of it too.

## THE TRAVELLER.

The People he Meets on the Road and the Gossip he Hears.

Special Correspondence of the Chronicle.

I have not met a protectionist Democrat this week!

When I